

Miss Margaret Mayow 18 Barnes Street, London S.W. 17

West Buttes

THE

1936

The image shows a hand-drawn title 'THE 1936' in green ink on a piece of aged, yellowish-beige paper. The title is written in a bold, zig-zagging font that follows a diagonal path from the top left towards the bottom right. The word 'THE' is at the top, followed by '1936' in a cursive script, and then '1936' again in a bold, blocky font. The background features soft, blended watercolor washes in shades of orange, yellow, and light blue, creating a vintage, artistic feel. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint pencil sketches.

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THE GREEN AND GOLD

PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENTS OF WEST RUTLAND HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME IX

JUNE, 1936

NUMBER III

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EDITORIALS



Farewell

Once more we approach the time when another group of seniors, garbed in cap and gown, march solemnly up to receive their diplomas, their reward for four years of work and play at West Rutland High School. On that night there will, no doubt, be in the minds of all of us feelings of pride and triumph, feelings of expectation as to what the future will hold for us, but underlying whatever thoughts we may have, there will also surely be feelings of sadness. For no matter how much we expect of the future none of us will be able to break in one moment without some regrets ties which for four years have held us together.

But time will work inevitable changes on our class, and eventually time will have done much to obliterate all memory of our high school days. If, when that day shall come, some member of our class shall open a copy of this magazine and revive once more memories which have long been dormant, then the aims of this issue shall have been attained.

For in this issue we have endeavored to gather together a compleat record of the class of '36--pictured faces, familiar sayings, and characteristics of those with whom we have been so closely associated during our school days.

Since, then, this is the last time we seniors shall have the privilege of aiding in the publication of this magazine, we wish to take this opportunity to express our gratitude and appreciation to our teachers who have tried so hard to make our high school days, days of pleasure as well as of profit.

And so the class of 1936 reluctantly turns over to the incoming classes the part which it has gladly played in the publication of this magazine and all other school activities and wishes them the best of luck in their endeavors.

Doris Lanthier

CONTINUE

Upon thinking of any undertaking or progression I have compared the steps taken by the different ones concerned in a relay race. And as in any case one hands the stick to the next one, who should try to keep up the good work.

Thus far it seems that the good work has been continued with the school publications, and they have proved entirely successful. For the last two years we have had the distinction and the honor of winning a prize as the best publication in its class in the whole state.

The publishing of the papers and magazine has been done practically entirely by the students. In keeping with the class prophecy, I would say that with in the next few years the students, benefitting from the experience of their precursors and themselves, will publish periodicals that will no doubt surpass these of these of the present time. For this reason we shall look with pride upon that which we helped to publish and we shall be glorified to connect our name with the paper and magazine.

The students of West Rutland High School should be and are highly grateful for the opportunities offered to them. A room for the sole purpose of publishing the papers is allotted and full control over the publications is given.

I am certain that no one who has ever worked on the paper has any regrets for the work which he has done. Whatever work one may have done will afford

returns in the form of experience and although one may not think that it will be useful now, he will find himself mistaken no matter what trade or profession he undertakes. The work of writing, printing, publishing, and securing persons to finance the publication will train one to a great extent.

My advice, then to all who have a chance to contribute something along this line would be to grasp the opportunity.

Allan Wolinsky

LITERARY



A WORD PICTURE

Betty Palmer walked in her garden in the soft June twilight. In the little clover-carpeted, flower-scented, and dew-washed spot beneath the wide-branched apple trees it was pleasantly cool. Betty stood for a moment in deep thought, and her eyes wandered to the chain of blue hills, roughly chiseled against the evening sky that was flushed delicately with pink.

"Amos, between you and me and the fence post, I'll be glad when this business of getting graduated is over with, but I wish--hey, Mom, that new iris is opening--that dark mahogany one, and gee! it smells heavenly."

Amos stalked majestically through the delphiniums, his jet black tail hoisted proudly aloft, the tip-top part crooked in an undecided question mark. One ear drooped sadly in memory of his debauchery of the previous night.

"Well, Amos, if I could only make up my mind and stick to it. Now, nursing wouldn't be so bad if it didn't take so long for training. It must be gra-

nd to go to bed at night knowing you've helped save someone's life."

Betty paused and thoughtfully uprooted a thrifty dandelion from a flourishing sprig of heliotrope--"And teaching--I haven't felt any leaning in that direction since teaching the history class. Anyway, I'd like to do something different like, well, psychology. Now, I never heard of a West Rutland High graduate's taking up psychology, or horticulture.

Amos winked solemnly at a bat which fluttered in wide circles just outside the trees. His forlorn ear twitched nervously. He resumed his bath, moistening his paw lightly with a tiny imp of a tongue and then scrubbing in circles, widening upward and backward from the little pink nose with its ornamental scar.

"Amos! You're sitting plumb on my clove pinks! That bunch of heliotrope smells so romantic. You and I are awfully romantic, aren't we Amos?"

Amos stepped disdainfully away from the clove

pinks and standing on his hind legs, sipped daintily from the bird's bath.

"I presume I'll be a typist or a stenographer or maybe a bookkeeper. Staying penned up in a stuffy old office may not satisfy the inner man, but then, I'll have my garden. Yes, as long as I took the Commercial Course in high school, I'll stick to it and see it through. I could stay here all night and enjoy it. Those lemon lilies are gorgeous. And my delphiniums will be out in a few days. The sweet william and pinks and forget-me-nots--Oh, they're all my favorites."

Betty stooped and gathered Amos up with both hands as she caught a familiar sound. A car rounded the corner of the house and with an extra flourish came to a halt against one of the big naples. Betty clasped Amos to her heart as a tall, sun burned, young man came striding exuberantly across the lawn to the familiar whistled strains from Wagner that brought a flush to her cheeks.

"Break it to me gently," she begged.

"Can't. Won't keep," said he promptly. "Betty, I've got a job. Comfortable pay. Know what that means?"

"Well---I might guess."

Amos sat on the ivy-clad fence, his paws tucked neatly under him, and his tail folded around about. He shut his eyes to the proceedings and purred softly to himself and a big night moth on the white columbine.

"When?" Just that one word he whispered in the car beneath the blond curl.

"Well--," her face was against his coat, so that neither Amos nor the big moth, nor the keen-earred cricket under the heliotrope heard distinctly, but it, too, sounded like a single word of a few syllables.

Later while they strolled slowly under the apple trees, Betty said in vast contentment, "And just before you came, Amos and I were communing with Nature and ourselves, trying to work out my future. And we had no all established in business, growing old and rusty along with somebody's big law books. And in about two seconds you come posting up here and presto! my fate is sealed."

"Well, I'm glad I got here in time," he avowed devoutly. "Me, my fate was settled some time ago."

Roberta Moore '37

SONG OF LIFE

Martha looked at the world around her with stricken eyes. It was the same world she had looked at every evening for many years, and yet she beheld nothing familiar. The golden sunset was only a brilliant blur in the west, and the evening songs of the birds awoke no answering thrill in her heart. Her feet found the well worn path across the fields and followed it aimlessly. Everything she did now was aimless and without hope. It was money she needed, not for herself

but for Buddy, more money than she could ever hope to have. In vain she tried to escape the sight of Buddy's pitiful little smile and the sound of his voice as he tried to cheer her. "Never mind, Martha. I'm not afraid." The words echoed through her mind and she stopped desperately. What could she do? He was her own little brother and she could do nothing to help him. He would never run and play and be happy again. He would always be small and white and pitiful with his thin, twisted little legs, and she couldn't even pray for him any more because prayers were never answered anyway, she thought bitterly.

She stood wearily at the end of the path. The evening stillness was broken only by the shrill chirping of the crickets and the soft twitting of birds, but gradually she became aware of another sound, a sound that seemed to echo the pain in her own heart. It was old Jim speaking through his violin, telling his story to all who would listen and understand. Martha stood still, responding instantly to the sobbing of the old violin although she had no tears to shed. Then while she listened, the music changed subtly. Another strain was creeping into old Jim's song. Scarce-ly noticeable at first, it swelled and flowed until the woods were filled with the joy and triumph of it. "Life is good," it sang. "There is happiness even for the most humble if he but seeks it in the right place."

A sob caught in Martha's

throat as she hurried forward. "Jim, she cried when she caught sight of the solitary musician, "Oh Jim, how can you play like that tonight? Don't you know that Buddy can never walk again, that he'll always smile and say he's not afraid, and I can never find a way of helping him? How can you play of being happy when there is no happiness any more?"

The old man looked at her with tender sympathy. "Sit down, Martha child, and rest," he said. "Don't try to talk because I understand. I bore all the pain in the world once, too, and now I'm an old man. I know, Martha." She looked at him with burning, tearless eyes, and he said softly, "Prayers will help and tears will help!"

"But I have no prayers and I have no tears," she cried. Lovingly old Jim drew the bow across the worn strings and the old violin responded to his touch.

"Everyone has a burden to carry," it sang, "some great ones others small. Those who carry great ones are more blessed than those who carry small ones, for they will grow stronger and wiser and kinder. Those who taste only of life's joy will find it an empty thing, but those who walk occasionally with sorrow will find the true fulness of life. Take up your burden thankfully and it will become lighter. Ask for help in your sorrow and it will surely be given you."

Softly night fell over a peaceful world. The stars appeared one by one in the dark darkness of the sky, and everything listened in hushed silence to the old

violin. Gently it spoke to Martha and took away the bitterness from her heart; and when she again walked the path by which she had come, she looked beyond the stars and asked forgiveness. As she looked, she saw again Buddy's little face--saw it, not as she had seen it before, but full of a bright courage and faith. Silently her tears began to fall, but a smile illuminated her face; and the sweet throbbing voice of an old violin echoed and reechoed in her heart.

Lilly Lindberg '36

IRISH MUSIC

The origin of Irish music dates back to the time when invading Saxons drove the Celtic race from the Islands of England. Just west of here, these Celts found an inviting island made up of green, verdant valleys dotted with tiny blue shimmering bodies of water known as lakes. To those home-hunting people, the island of Ireland was a haven.

It was here on this small island that these music-loving people used to gather and sing songs of praise of their green homeland. The songs of this period are pieced together, each person of the group lending a helping hand. These songs are now known as folk songs. They truly express the feeling of the people in that they were composed not by one but by many people. Many of these songs you will notice, mention the Lakes of Killarney and other beautiful lakes

of this country.

In old Ireland many stories of fairies have produced ideas for songs. Many of Ireland's dainty colleens have also been the subjects of lyrics. Sir Thomas Moore, a great lover of beauty and a poet of this island, wrote words to many of the old folk tunes which are used in many places.

Ireland's music is purely typical of her history. For instance, songs written in the time of war and famine show the melancholy and sadness of the people. In other times the music is filled with the lilting gayety so characteristic of these people. The music written during the distressing times under England's rule shows a sorrow but also a courage that would not and could not be downtrodden even by England's powerful dominion.

As time went on, these melodies were more sought for than ever. English and American people began going to the tiny island to collect songs and bits of information which have been handed down from generation to generation. Many songs which we think are Irish are purely American--composed by American people right here in our own country, but the musical themes are stolen from the Irish airs. Remember the history of Ireland is found in her songs of sadness, courage, and gayety.

Bernice Gould '37

JUNE

June days---and we think of graduation, of long processions of black-capped, black-robed seniors who in the space of a few short hours become alumni. Or we think of flower-y days, cloudless, sunshiny days, and a garden at its best, with sentinel spires of hollyhocks and delphiniums marching in stately rows along the path. Or of a meadow surrounded with green woods, and gay, nodding orange-red lilies dotting the grass. Or warm, soft rain swishing deliciously; or the magnificence of a thunder storm. Or the staunchness of a stalwart tree against the fierceness of the wind.

Or our thoughts may be of none of these. Instead, we may remember a dark, still night with a million twinkling, dancing pin-points of light against the blackness of the earth--fireflies. Or perhaps a noon-kissed night and friendly stars spanning a midnight sky, reflected in a rippling stream dappled with molten gold.

Yet again, we may see a dusty sunburnt road winding leisurely along between flat fields and sloping pastures with a white mistiness that is the wild baby's breath lining the banks, flanked by billowy clouds of foam--the tall meadow rue.

Or we may carry a memory of the delicate perfume of the sweet clover or the song of a bird. Perhaps it is of a crown of white birches above a waving bank of maidenhair ferns.

Or our picture may be of the time of day when all is still, when the sky is

flushed softly with pink, and a thrush carols his flutelike message from the deep, quiet recesses of the woods.

Or it may be all of these gathered into one never-to-be-forgotten picture---June.

June is essentially a month of memories---it is a month of loveliness, of romance, of partings and separation, and yet, in June, the whole world awakens and lives and loves.

Roberta Moore '37

THE CLASS OF '36

Like Pilgrims humbly kneeling before Mecca
So we to-day our thanks and praises give,
Forgetting all the hardships of the journey
And asking only that the class of '36 may live.

That we may live to gain all we have worked for,
And reach the goals to which we have aspired.
And as we part to go each one his own way,
We hope to raise our standards ever higher.

Our school has given freely of its treasures,
Knowledge and ideals that will make us strive
To bring it glory and to keep forever
The honor of the class of '36 alive.

The friendships formed will last as long as life lasts,
The bonds remain though years bedim the joy
Of things that bound the class of '36 together
And gave us memories nothing can destroy.

In years to come though burdens placed upon us
May make us falter, doubt or be afraid,
We'll stand undaunted on that firm foundation
Which as the happy class of '36 we've laid.

Lilly Lindberg

Class Activities

3.00
J. B. J.



Mary M.

CLASS HISTORY

Away back in September of the year of 1932, seventy-five bewildered freshmen spent their first day at West Rutland High School. Of these seventy-five about half of them didn't seem to enjoy the occasion very much and could be seen squirming in their seats. This was the result of the annual shower bath administered to the Frosh by the high and mighty sophomores.

But this slight inconvenience of getting "ducked" made little impression on the minds of the newcomers. The real obstacle to face was the forth-coming Freshman Reception. Amid balloons and lollipops the Frosh formally made their debut. And what a debut! To this day I remember Whitie's exhibition on roller skates. Doris McMahon showed great promise of being a future beautician by handsomely decorating John Murphy's face with lipstick and rouge. After a month or so of confusion, we finally found our places in the regular routine of high school life -- and those places were usually the front seats.

The football team, of

that year was none too successful as far as winning a great number of games went, owing to the fact that they didn't have Leo Kulig to make touchdowns for them.

After football of course, basketball and midyear exams were in order. Most of the Freshmen survived the exams, but a few fell by the wayside. The basketball season was fairly successful and West Rutland was chosen to compete in the Southern Vermont Tournament. The Freshmen boys had a team which was not defeated until the semi-finals of the Marble Valley Junior Tournament. The Freshmen girls also had a team and gave promise some day of competing on the varsity for the Westside.

The Athletic play of that year, In the Good Old Summer Time, was held on December 20. The Frosh actors were Margaret Pifko and Dorothy Bartlett. Don't you remember Maggie as the Swedish cook? After the final exams had been subdued we bid farewell to the class of 1933 and were proud to call ourselves sophomores.

In September of the fol-

lowing year sixty sophomores returned to high school. This time the tables were turned and we were able to duck the incoming Freshmen. "Yes, indeed," we said, "it is surely more blessed to give than to receive". We soon held a class meeting and elected officers and a Freshman Reception Committee. Thomas Heyman was elected president and Doris Lanthier vice president. Leo Kulig was the class secretary and Don Kelley was given the job of collecting the class dues as the treasurer.

After the reception committee was chosen many secret sessions were held and the next Friday night the Freshmen made their appearance wearing green hair ribbons and nonchalantly sucking lollipops. The Freshmen were made to appear as ridiculous as possible through their humorous actions. Allan Wolinsky acted as master of ceremonies.

Our social obligations having been taken care of, the class gave its attention to football. This year the team, supported by such sophomores as Guy, Kelly, Gibbs, White, and O'Brien, enjoyed a successful season winning the Marble Valley League Championship. The Staff of the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen and several of the Sophomores were selected as reporters.

Basketball season was soon underway with a number of Sophomores playing on the Junior Varsity squad. The varsity enjoyed a successful season and was

again chosen to meet Hartford in the Southern Vermont Tournament. Although the West Rutland quintet put up a brave fight they were barely defeated 42-37 by the Flying Fascist.

Mid year exams had to be contended with about this time, and we were all mighty glad when they were over with.

The athletic play of this year was entitled "Mama's Baby Boy." A huge crowd was kept in an uproar by the antics of the actors despite the fact that the names of no sophomores could be found on the program.

That year the West Rutland baseball team enjoyed one of the best seasons in the history of the school. We won the Marble Valley League Championship and were acclaimed as state champions. The sophomores who acted as substitutes were Guy, Kelly, and Lubinsky.

Prize Speaking was the next event to attract the attention of the sophomores. Florence Murphy and Eugene Winslow were chosen to represent our class at this function. The only remaining events in our first two years of high school life were final exams and graduation. Some students liked to think of one or more than the other. I still don't know why. Well anyway the final exams were put away and we were upper-classmen. At the graduation exercises we assisted only by raising our voices in song and bidding the class of '34 adieu.

Thus, we entered our

junior year. Soon after school started in September, our president called a meeting of the class to elect class officers. We reelected all the officers of the preceding year, i.e. President, Eugene Winslow; Vice-President, Doris Lanthier, Secretary, Doris McMahon; and Treasurer, Donald Kelley.

A meeting was soon held for the purpose of choosing a staff for the Green and Gold Weekly Paper. The many people from our class were on the staff.

Football practice seemed to be yielding a very good team. Practice had begun about two weeks previous to the opening of school, and the boys were ready for their severe schedule when it began. The team enjoyed a very successful season. Those of our class who made the team were Donald Kelley, Joseph Guy, Clayton White, Edward O'Brien, and Allan Wolinsky.

The staff for the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen in December. Doris Lanthier, Catherine Yaroshak, Eugene Winslow, and Florence Murphy represented our class on the staff.

After Thanksgiving a call was issued for members to make up the basketball squad. Many boys and girls responded, and we soon became involved in the spirit of the game. The first game schedule seemed too far away to the Junior girls, but the long-awaited evening soon arrived and we were off on our first trip. The boys enjoyed a very good season, but the cards

seemed to be stacked against the girls and we produced a shameful record--one game won and seven games lost. Those from the class of 1936 who made the teams were Kelley, Guy, White, Royce, Wolinsky, Lubinsky, Burke, Czachor, Lanthier, Murphy, McMahon, McCormack, and Sherowski.

The first annual town tournament was played in the West Rutland High School Gymnasium toward the close of the season of 1935. We all enjoyed this since we were acquainted with the players. Will anyone ever forget the Barber's College Team and how Angelo Lee promised each of the boys on his team a free haircut and shave if they won!

Track and tennis teams were soon started and several juniors starred on each. Donald Kelley, Allan Wolinsky, Bob Smatresk, and Edward O'Brien starred on the track team while John Murphy, John Rice, Robert Hebert, Eugene Winslow, Clayton White, Harold Gibbs, and Donald Kelley did their best on the tennis team.

Baseball practice started as soon as the weather became favorable. Kelley, Guy, Wolinsky, Lubinsky, and Royce were the Junior class representatives. A fairly successful season was enjoyed.

While the baseball season was drawing to a close preparation for Commencement week was begun. Prize speakers were chosen, Florence Murphy and Eugene Winslow representing our class. The fashion show was presented under the direction of Miss Lorreta M. Malone. All the

junior girls took part in the show.

At the Class Day exercises Eugene Winslow received the key to the Senior Class for Aaron Levine. At the Graduation Exercises that evening Viola Czachor played the Senior March.

About the last of March the athletic play "Professor Popp" was staged with Eugene Winslow, Florence Murphy, Allan Wolinsky, Paul Kerrigan, and Edward O'Brien representing our class in the cast.

I think that I should mention in the name of the class the picnic which the class planned last June after school was out. We could not gain Mr. Hinckley's consent, but after we rode his veto, Miss Humphreys and Miss Hinckley accompanied us, and we went to Lake St. Catherine where a good time was had by all.

Thus we said loving good-byes to our senior classmates, and we set about to try to fill their places when school opened again in September.

We returned to school in the fall of 1935 as should-be dignified seniors. Football practice soon began. The team had a successful season. Those seniors on the squad were Donald Kelley, Joseph Guy, Edward O'Brien, Clayton White, Robert Smartresk, Alfred Royce, John Herbert, Allan Wolinsky, and Theodore Clodgo. We know that next year's team will miss the support of the able players from the class of '36.

Soon after school started, a call was issued by Mr. Martin for candidates for the Green and Gold staff. Many reported but few were chosen as the saying goes. A staff was not chosen at that time, but all were asked to contribute. Many contributions were received during the first

few weeks, but this rush of energy did not last long. We don't know what we would have done if it hadn't been for those few who faithfully handed in material each week.

A staff for the magazine was also chosen. Doris Lanthier was selected for the position of Editor-in-chief while Allan Wolinsky served as Assistant Editor. Other positions on the staff were filled by Lilly Lindberg, Catherine Yaroshak, Harold Gibbs, John Murphy, John Rice, Eugene Winslow, Dorothy McCormack, and Florence Murphy. Donald Kelley, Doris McMahon, Phyllis Barnard, and Robert Hobert acted as senior reporters. A new cover design was drawn by John Murphy for the Easter Issue of the magazine.

A class meeting was held previous to the Thanksgiving dance. The dance committee consists of Doris McMahon, Florence Murphy, Joseph Guy, and Eugene Winslow. Harold Gibbs, Stella Sherowski, Viola Czachor, and James McCormack represented the class on the play committee. Members on the motto committee were Doris Lanthier, Catherine Yaroshak, and Eugene Winslow who served ex-officio, and also John Herbert, Stella Sherowski, Allan Wolinsky, and Florence Murphy. Those who served on the color committee were Dorothy Burke, Lilly Lindberg, Doris Lanthier, Donald Kelley, Eugene Winslow, and Edward O'Brien.

Our class colors are blue and gold. These colors were used in decorating the gymnasium for the various dances during the year.

The motto "Sapientia est potentia" which means "Knowledge is power" was selected.

The basketball season was ushered in, and we found that

practically all the players from the previous year had reported. The players from the senior class on both the girls' and boys' teams took turns acting as captain. The girls just about broke even in their games, but the boys lost a large percentage more than they won.

The second annual town tournament was held in the gym in March. Mr. Zawistowski's team won the basketball which was offered as a trophy.

A new balcony was installed in the gymnasium by the Works Progress Administration workers. This will greatly enlarge the seating capacity of the gym in the future. We greatly regret that we will not be here to enjoy the advantages of the new balcony.

After the mid-year examinations, the honor students were announced. Doris Lanthier was announced valedictorian, and Catherine Yaroshak salutatorian.

The baseball team did not have a very successful season. Practically all the members of the team will graduate this year.

Those who represented our class in the Prize Speaking contest were Dorothy McCormack, Allan Wolinsky, and Florence Murphy.

Thus ends the never-to-be-forgotten history of the past four years of our high school career.

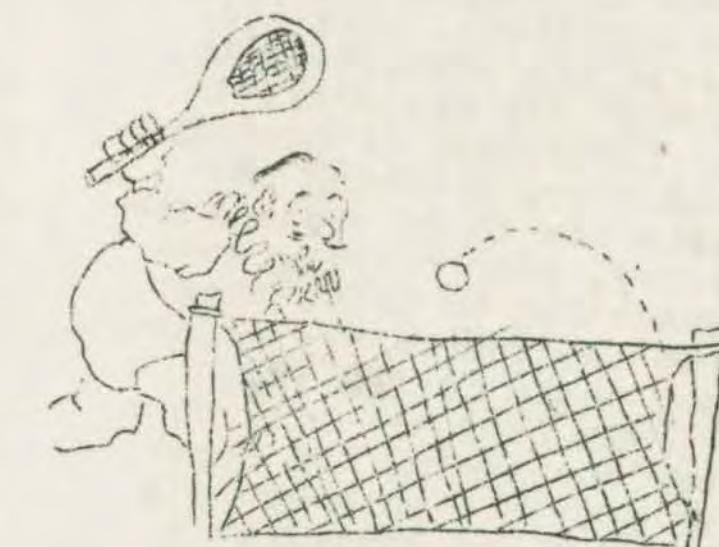
Harold Gibbs
Florence Murphy,



ROYCE, JUST DROPPING
ANOTHER FLY-



The famous LIBLIDA stance



Hebert trying to play tennis

CLASS PROPHECY

By dint of much casting of the mind backwards into the past four years and forward into the next ten or twenty I would say that--

"Swanee" Anderson shows all indications of becoming a crooner of impassioned love songs over the radio to fluttering female hearts and rivalling a certain present day radio crooner in marital tangles.

Florence Murphy will be a very successful nurse and Catherine Yaroshak will be an equally successful teacher. Florence will never be able to understand how Catherine can want to be a teacher and Catherine will never be able to understand how Florence can want to be other than a teacher.

Harold Gibbs will also be in the teaching profession--a teacher of that noble subject, chemistry. He will also be the discoverer of many new chemical equations, etc. to puzzle his students with. "Gibby" got his start in the laboratory of West Rutland High, teaching the girls how to do their chemistry, then brewing some concoction to drive them from the laboratory before they could finish it.

Lily Lindberg will be a very successful and popular poetess, authoress, & what not and living in a large city. Lily got her practice as a poet writing for the "Green & Gold News" and her love for the city by defending it in an argument with a dozen underclassmen. Lily's motto was

"A poem a day keeps Allan Wolinsky away."

Charlotte Wysolmorski will be head of a large store, and believe it or not, she won't have a bit of trouble to make her books balance.

Robert Hebert will be the owner of a big soap box from which he will deliver his orations for or against anything. "Ro" always did claim he won that famous argument with Eugene Winslow by his superior oratory.

"Don" Kelley will be a coach in some high school. By the time he will have won so many medals in sports to accompany the one he wears now that he'll have to have them all molded into one to save the time of pinning them all on.

Sophie Tyl will be singing with the Metropolitan Opera Co. Her manager (or will she manage him?) will be an old neighbor of Sophies and an alumnus of West Rutland High.

Jimmy McCormack and Paul Kerrigan will be co-authors of an English Grammar. Jimmy and P.K. always could discover the correct answer in any exercise by one glance at the amount left to be filled in by the student.

Stella Sherowski will run a large beauty parlor specializing in the beautifying of red hair. Later on she may even go into partnership with a certain red-headed barber. Who knows?

"Dot" McCormack will be chosen by the heads of West Point to teach the cadets how to cheer. And boy will they respond when "Dot" loads

the cheers.

Leo Kulig will be engaged by a large newspaper to write book reviews. Maybe after a few years in the business, he'll even write a book himself on how to deliver book reports.

Doris McMahon will be one of radio's leading comedienne. "Do" is the girl who rolled them in the aisles around West Rutland High.

John Jerry Murphy will fly through the air with the greatest of ease in a second hand airplane. John is getting himself accustomed to the noise of an airplane by riding his bike around town fooling everyone into believing that an airplane just landed in someone's cow pasture.

James Doty will run a prosperous farm in Clarendon, and he may be ably assisted by a certain underclassman of W.R.H.S. who is a firm believer in the beauties and advantages of the country.

John Herbert and Maxie Guy will go into business together, specializing in digging ditches. Maxie will surely make a success of the financial end of it after the way he managed the dances at W.R.H.S. John will have charge of the workmen. He knows just how a ditch should be dug after his work around W.R.H.S.

We will find Alfred Royce and Phyllis Barnard spending their 10th wedding anniversary at their farm in Ira. You can't tell me that Alfred hasn't had more than one reason for belonging to the U.C. I.C.

Charles Woods will make

his first million in the maple sugar industry.

Chink's experience in this work has consisted of a few days off each spring during the sugar season. Every time the work in school became too hard, Chink was sure to take a vacation and retire to the quiet of the woods.

Mike O'Brien will be head football coach at Army. Mike has always said at West Rutland High School that if he can not go to college, he will at least coach a college team before he dies. He will be assisted in his work by John Pietryka who will attend West Point for seven years and then retire as a first lieutenant. When he learns that Mike is coaching the Army team, he will immediately go to see him and help him out. Do you remember the center rushes they used to have in English IV?

John Rice and Yvonne Lang will comprise one of the country's best dancing teams. Yvonne will assure us that the team is run on a strictly business basis and that although John has popped the question of marriage to her several times she still refuses him.

Eugene Winslow will work in the largest clothing store in New York City. He will be considered quite a man about town and be often consulted by persons desiring to know what the well-dressed young man is wearing. He has received his start these last four years when he has been dazzling the students of West Rutland High School

with a change of style every week.

June Battles will be the sole owner of Vermont's only roller-skating rink. June will seriously consider opening a rink in West Rutland, and if she can secure the services of Viola Czachor's orchestra which plays at the Polish Polkas, she will run the Polka out of existence. Viola, who will become quite a famous person, will tour Vermont with her orchestra.

Clayton White will be starting his fourth year as manager and owner of Cy's Lunch. Starting as an ordinary filling station attendant for Joe Putz Whitey will work up to owner in three years. His wife (if you know whom I mean) will be the best cook in the state of Vermont.

Allan Molinsky will at last consent to come to Rutland. When he makes his fame in the talking pictures, Allan will seem a trifle shy about coming home and being congratulated. But at last he will give his old classmates a treat by appearing in person for two days at the Paramount.

The firm of Dzuibek & Gola, Public Accountants, will be located in Boston and will be taking over the job of auditing the books of one of the largest firms in America. During their school days, Veronica and Helen have been so far ahead of all the other students in bookkeeping that the instructor had to order special sets to keep them busy.

Bob Smatresk, who will be married to a certain girl from Center Rutland, will be very successful in the

filling station business. I am sure that his success will be all due to the start he has made once while in school, pumping gas at the Texaco Station in Center Rutland.

Dorothy Burke will finally take up the management of her father's farm in Castleton. Dot will coach the Girls' Basketball team at Dartmouth for a number of years, but will be at last glad to come home and settle down on the farm.

Ted Clodgo will be a major General in the C.I.T.C. It will take nine years of summer training to attain this position of importance, but Ted believes it is worth it.

Doris Lanthier will be employed as English Instructor at the University of Vermont. English has seemed to be Doris' strong subject in high school so she will follow it up and I imagine her success can be attributed to a little book, "Review for Mastery in English", that we had our last year in high school.

And last but not least comes Anthony Lubinsky. Tony will just be returning from a conference held in Moscow. Among the notables who will be there, Mussolini, Stalin, and Hitler will be those of most importance. Lubinsky will talk them into making him Dictator of the new Empire that is to be made out of the countries of Europe & Asia. And if you remember the lectures Tony gave back at R.H.S. on the subjects of love and marriage, you won't have to ask twice how he talked himself into this position of honor and distinction.

We the class of 1936, of West Rutland High School, being physically fit and mentally sound--although some of our teachers sometimes wonder about this last statement-- deliver this, our last will and testament:

Swanee Anderson wills his position as manager of the athletic teams to Martin McCormick. We hope you will do as well with it, as the "Cough Drop Kid" did.

Phyllis Barnard wills to Alice Chase her sisterly love for Miss Humphreys. Keep up all her dates for her Alice, in case she goes away.

June Battles leaves her love for roller-skating to Lucille Mullin. We often wondered whether it was her liking for roller-skating or for the manager of the rink that brought June skating so often.

Theodore Clodgo bequeaths some of his excessive flesh to "Shadow" Bateman. We hope it will make another Charlie Atlas of you, Vernon.

Viola Czachor wills her place as side-center on the team of '36 to Beverly Ocean. You'll have to do quite a bit of practicing if you want to make the grade, Beverly.

James Doty bequeaths all his girls in Clarendon Springs to "Red" Lang. That red hair seems to get 'em.

Helen Dziubeck leaves those ducky bangs of hers to Helen Parron. Maybe they'll help you in your career as an actress, Helen.

Harold Gibbs wills those telephone calls which he receives so often from his best girl-friend to Charles Brough. Our little Cuddles is growing up.

Veronica Gola leaves her perfect attendance at those Saturday Night Polkas to Genevieve Godleski. I think the

big attraction was that tall, dark, and handsome fellow from Ludlow.

Maxie Guy wills his quick temper to Johnny Libuda. Don't ever let it get the best of you, Johnny.

John Ferbert leaves his appropriate title as an all-around good fellow to Roland Lincoln. You'll find that it will help you in your high school career, Roland.

Don Kelley wills his athletic ability to Ned LaBelle. Let's hope you'll do as well as Don did, Ned.

Robert Hebert bequeaths his place as captain of the tennis team to Sammy Levine.

Paul Kerrigan wills his habit of falling down when he's dancing with Joan Bishop to Dickie Harmon.

Leo Kulig, God's gift to the fairer sex, wills his good looks to Joe Tuchy. Maybe it will help you to make that certain Freshman girl, Joe.

Yvonne Lang leaves all her Fair Haven boy friends to Joan Bishop. There's the chance you've been waiting for, Joan.

Doris Lanthier bequeaths her pleasant personality to her sister Jean. We'll always remember Do for it.

Lilly Lindberg bequeaths those noon hours which she spends in Civics Room to the incoming Seniors. You'll probably need them, Seniors.

Tony Lubinski leaves that tub of lard that he puts on his hair to Danny Meyers.

Dot McCormack wills those early hours she keeps to Shirley McCabe. Notice we didn't say whether they were early in the morning or early at night.

Jimmy McCormick bequeaths his nick-name, "Mope", to his brother Johnny. Even to live up to that, you'll have to

move a little faster, Johnny. Doris McMahon wills her boyish actions, such as playing leap frog during basketball practice, to Gen LaBelle. Just a couple of mischievous little girls!

Florence Murphy leaves her mother's copper boiler to the high school in case there are more sweat suits to be dyed next year.

John Murphy wills that little path that he has worn up Clarendon Avenue, seven nights a week, to Francis Woods. We have heard that Francis is doing pretty well for himself already.

Mike O'Brien leaves his ability to study and to pester everybody at the same time to Elmer Bartleson. School wouldn't be quite what it is though without someone like "Mike" around.

John Pietryka leaves all his girls at the Women's Reformatory to someone that will go up and see them as often as he did.

John Rice bequeaths his desire to be president to Earl Bishop, Junior, since Rice has gone to work for the Government, on the N.Y.A.

Alfred Royce wills part of his 6 feet to Jimmie McNeil so that Jimmy will be able to jump center on the basket-ball team.

Stella Sherowski bequeaths her blue eyes and smile to "Sis" LaBelle so she can flirt with "Pansy" Bowen.

Bob Smatresk leaves his "Toby" to the one that makes the highest bid.

Sohie Tyle bequeaths her dates with Leo Kulig to Rita Tripanier because she knows that "Trip" will take great care of her little "Cutten."

Clayton White leaves his seat to some one who will make better use of it than he did. Whitie always had sore knees and a stiff neck

from trying to find a comfortable position in which to sleep in.

Eugene Winslow wills his ability as an orator and statesman to "Kid" Sadoski who is said to be a walking dictionary in person.

"Chink" Woods bequeaths his curly hair to Mary Tift, who would probably like it and keep it looking just as nice as Chink did.

Allan Wolinsky bequeaths his cute little "waddling strut" to the one that has as much business as he did this year. You can see his shoulders rounding now, from carrying so much around on his mind, namely his cap and curly hair.

Charlotte Wysolmerski leaves to little brother "Pete" her ability as a bookkeeper.

Catherine Yaroshak wills some of her French exam marks to Joseph Yankoski. They might average up better than his.

Dot Burke leaves the little love bug which bit her to Mary Woods. Here's hoping Mary fares as well as Dot did.

The Senior Class leaves a rattle, presented by Tom Mullaney, to the Freshman Class, to amuse them while Mr. Hinchevy is out of the room.

To the Sohomores--We have saved all the Western and Detective stories, and Doty made a collection of books on Dick Tracy, Little Orphan Annie, and all the funny papers. Well anyhow there is enough literature to amuse you, so I guess the Modern Literature will be dropped. I'll bet this will make "Red" Lang's eyebrows curl.

To the Juniors--We leave the ability the class of '36 had in making money on the dances and Green and Gold Paper. If anyone in the class of '37 wishes some advice just go to Ben Bernie Martin, our class advisor.

To Mr. Hinchevy--a man and two boys that can take the place of "Swanee" Anderson and Co.

To Miss Hinchevy--Some more wise cracks so she can pull them in history class next year.

To Mr. Martin--Some salesman's ability so he can make some money at the games next year.

To Miss Malone--A new arrangement of seats in study hall for some of her little "Palsy Walsys", such as Tuohy, Red Sososki, and Tuffy Rostowski.

To Mr. Zorostoski--Another class that is as easy as his typing class was this year.

To Miss Burns--Another class in English that will be as amusing as the class of '36 has been,--to me anyhow.

To Mr. Seveigny--Another class that appreciates his help during the past four years, but does not show its appreciation, as we the class of '36 did.

To Miss Humphreys--A megaphone so she can make the students understand their assignments.

To Mrs. Neal Perry--A few students that can sing, so you will not have to do all the singing yourself, next year.

Piper and Son--Some more girls that are as nice as the girls in the class of '36 to distribute your Watkin's Powder and Perfume. You don't manufacture this yourself do you Charlie? I know you have done most everything else.

And last but not least, we want to thank Mr. Morey for his help during our first three years at high school.

On this 18th day of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-six, we the Senior Class of the West Rutland High School, in the town of West Rutland, in the county to Rutland, the state of Vermont, being on the brink of a great adventure, and fearing its consequences, for this reason have willed and bequeathed the above odds and ends.

Signed and published by the Senior Class for their last will and testament, in testimony thereof, we place our signatures this 18th day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-six.

Dorothy Burke of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont.

Michael O'Brien of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont.

Although I have attended West Rutland High School for the past two years only, I could easily see with very little effort that the various members of the class spent most of their leisure hours in the following ways:

Harold Anderson's greatest pleasure has always been buying cough drops for the basketball girls.

Phyllis Barnard spent most of her spare time these past four years in keeping dates with that former Norwich University fellow.

Junc Battles whiled away most of her leisure hours on the dance floor. (Calling off squares is her specialty.)

Dorothy Burke passed her time away by either trying to keep out of trouble or trying to get out of it.

Viola Czachor could be seen on her front porch reading bed-time stories to Henry, almost any day you went by.

Although Theodore Clodgo hasn't been with us long, it didn't take much effort to learn that he spends most of his extra hours in Rutland.

James Doty, I've noticed takes Tina Lanfear riding every night in the little red truck.

Helen Dziubeck is our class giggler. Her motto is, "It's much nicer to be laughing with them than at them."

Harold Gibbs utilized his time trying to grow up. Your day will come, Gibby.

Veronica Gola is without doubt a home loving girl, but a Polka every once in a while helped to relieve the monotony.

Joe Guy likes to eat more than anything else, and he says that his food tastes better if it is something he snitched.

Rob Hebert's spare minutes at West Rutland High were spent in doing White's algebra for him. I understand it was a paying proposition.

John Herbert has been very busy earning himself the reputation of an all-around good fellow. I'm sure you'll find it pays, Johnny.

Don Kelley is another one of those all-round men. Beside being a five letter man, "Kel" has always been Mr. Hinckley's right hand man.

For Paul Kerrigan, I can say he certainly knew how to start a debate in English class. Maybe you'll make a famous lawyer someday, P. K.

"Ketten" Kulig is another quiet senior boy but he doesn't mind stepping out with Rita now and then.

Doris Lanthier is a firm believer in the theory that plenty of studying every day keeps the D's away. Consequently she has come out at the head of the class.

Lily Lindberg has a habit of springing poems on us now and then. I think the chief reason she writes about nature is that she sees so much of it walking from Dury Hill.

Yvonne Lang was steady member of the gang who braved those Castleton blizzards in the winertime only to show up in school about 9: A.M.

Stella Sherowski spends most of her time just chatting with Viola and having

a good time. There's a couple of sisters in laws that are going to get along together.

Alfred Royce never could decide whether or not it was worth his while to walk two miles to lay his athletic laurels at the feet of his Juliet way up in Wooderville.

John Pietryka with his back door in Proctor could not be blamed for strutting his stuff over there every Saturday night.

Sophia Tyle is the little girl who was never at a loss for a pastime because of her next door neighbor.

Eugene Winslow although a dignified senior always loved to pull the girl's hair.

Allan Wolinsky seemed to enjoy totin' a comb around' and occasionally running it through his hair.

Robert Smatresk is one of those great big silent he-men guaranteed not to shed brine at this graduation exercise.

Charlotte Wysolmerski is the business shark of our class. She drives a hard bargain.

Catherine Yarosahk spent a good many days in French Class trying to convince Wolinsky that Women's rights are the best thing for the country.

Charles Woods' greatest aspiration was to be a star on the Wooderville nine. You're pretty sure to find him practicing every Sunday.

Anthony Lubinski is not exactly communistic, but he certainly does like to give "anti-love" orations from soapboxes.

Dorothy McCormack may be only a little girl, but she surely knows how to get around and I don't mean in cheerleading only.

James McCormack's hobby is courting. That's all that need be said.

Doris McMahon is one of those girls who do everything so well that they don't have time for a pastime—or a hobby either—unless you'd call George one.

Florence Murphy has had a difficult time keeping track of all those dolls she has in her bureau. To continue with the Murphys: between periods of napping, John Jerry would rouse himself just long enough to draw cartoons on the margins of his text books. Well, it looked like work anyway.

At last we come to Edward Micheal Xavier Aloysius O'Brien, the most helpful hindrance in high school, was always stepping on your feet while trying to get out of someone else's way. Nevertheless, Emo was always there with a wise crack when times seemed to be getting dull.

Yvonne Lang
John Rice

PRESENTATIONS

Each year it is customary for the graduating class to bestow upon its respective members little tokens, whereby each student may hold in remembrance his exploits while in school. The following presentations have been selected.

Harold Anderson: A diploma in case he forgets to come to-night, or in case he gets here late, having taken a short-cut by way of Clarendon Ave.

Phyllis Barnard: A rose-Bud; just another bud, Phyllis, just another Bud.

June Battles: A magazine entitled "True Romances". June's kid brother will probably make a book report on it some day just as his big sister did.

Dorothy Burke: A shamrock--just because.

Theodore Clodgo: A cup for being the quietest boy in the Senior Class.

Viola Czachor: To Viola we present a picture of Henry Sherowski. Viola meet Henry.

James Doty: A baseball cap to inspire his team, "The Clarendon Springs Grasshoppers."

Helen Dziubek: A curling iron to keep her hair just so.

Veronia Gola: Some writing paper so she can write another letter to the guy in Proctor.

Harold Gibbs: A phone book so that he can turn the tables on Dot Burke and call her up first for a change.

Joseph Guy: A copy of Abraham Lincoln's letter to Mrs. Bixby. Mr. X is interested in another Bixby.

Robert Hebert: An invitation to the Senior Ball. Time's a wastin', Hebe.

John Herbert: A wild west story to lend to Mr. Morey when he works for him this summer.

Donald Kelley: A pair of new soles for his shoes. If you were to take a magnifying glass and scour the Castleton road, you would find small particles of what were his former soles. Don not only lost his heart but he also lost his sole.

Paul Kerrigan: A globe on which he can mark the respective ports in which he has his respective girls when he joins the navy.

Leo Kulig: A gun to keep away the big bad "Mike" O'Brien.

Yvonne Lang: An orange to remind her of the days when she could be traced by her trail of orange peels left in the various corners of the school buildings.

Doris Lanthier: A chicken to start her future chicken farm.

Lilly Lindberg: An anchor so that she won't get bloom off Dury Hill when the wind blows.

Dorothy McCormack: A man, ~~and thus her~~ perpetual quest is ended.

James McCormack: A sleeping powder.

Doris McMahon: A little boy doll to remind her of George.

Florence Murphy: A tennis ball to remind her of the tennis manager.

John Murphy: A pack of cards. John Jerry is a member of the Clarendon Ave. Bridge Club.

Edward O'Brien: A keg of beer so that he can set them up for the Castleton boys when he pitches a no-hit game.

John Pietryka: A club with which he may return "Mike" O'Brien's playful blows if he ever has to sit in front of him again.

John Rice: A steam shovel to remind him of the days when he didn't work on the N.Y.I.

Alfred Royce: A jumping jack. They call Alfred "Magic Box".

Stella Sherowski: A baseball glove to catch Lilly Lindberg if she does get blown off Dury-Hill.

Robert Smatresk: A daisy on which he can play: "She loves me, She loves me not".

Sophia Tyl: A sheet of cartoons to remind her of Joe.

Clayton White: A boat so that he can take a honeymoon trip in the old country.

Allan Wolinsky: A corset to hold in his chest after that home run he made in Wallingford.

Charles Woods: Some marbles to play with when he isn't up to the band concert.

Charlotte Wysolmerski: A five dollar bill; stage money.

Catherine Yaroshak: A lemon to remind her of Winslow.

Mr. Hinchey: A bottle of hair tonic to make the grass grown on his football field.

Mr. Martin: A sign pointing to Hydeville. We heard that he got lost the other night and landed up in Belgo.

Miss Hinchey: A new pencil. She wore out her last one by marking down D's for the class of '36.

Mr. Sevigny: A flower to replenish his supply after Yvonne Lang graduates.

Miss Malone: A can opener, but we hope she won't feed her brand new husband out of a can.

Mr. Zawistoski: A bottle of smelling salts to revive him if his future

Miss Humphreys: A watch to remind her not to keep the freshmen later than 6.00 o'clock.

Miss Burns: A Street & Smith Snappy Story to convince her that they aren't so bad.

Charlie Piper: A police badge to remind him of the days in the Royal Canadian Northwest Mounted Police.

Anthony Lubinsky: A box of aspirins to begin with when he tries to break his record of eighty in two days.

HOW I'M GOING TO MAKE MY MILLION

The national plague at the present time, And throughout all centuries, I suppose, Is the object of this little rhyme. The doctors call it adipose.

When people reach the middle ages, And begin all scales to criticize; Their doctors and the wise old sages Advise them all to exercise.

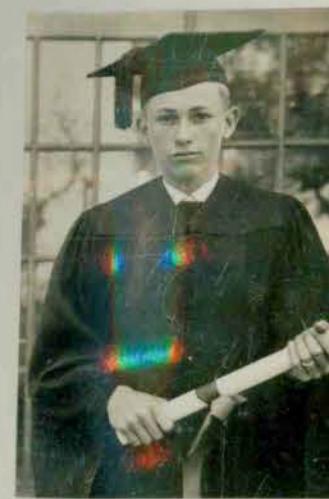
Statistics state that if one is able, He should try with all his will and might To push away from the dinner table, And remove all pork chops from sight.

Failing at this they all resort To lifting spoons from the plate to tongue; And to exercise in strenuous sport In a vain attempt to again look young.

I pity the victims of this curse With their vain attempts to exercise; And because my funds could not be worse, I've decided on this to capitalize.

A treadmill's what I will invent With generator all connected. Not only fat will it prevent, But useful work will be reflected.

Thus all fat will soon be lacking, And electric currents made. If I could only get some backing, I'd go into the treadmill trade.



Harold Anderson

Commercial Course

"Swanee"



Harold Anderson

Commercial Course

"Swanee"

Basketball 1,2 Green & Gold 2,3,4 Green & Gold News 2,3,4 Manager-Football 3,4 Baseball 2,4 Basketball 3,4

"Swanee" is the boy who always made himself useful as manager, water boy, and press-room helper. His ability to tell jokes is very well known to us also.



Phyllis Barnard

"Phyll"

Commercial Course

Green & Gold 4 Green & Gold News 3,4 Glee Club 1,2,3 Honor Student

"Phyll" is the popular miss from Clarendon Avenue. She is always ready to help anyone out. I'm sure the Green & Gold will miss her services as typist.



June Battles

"Junie"

General Course

Basketball 1,2,3 Glee Club 1,2

"Junie" is the girl whose specialty seems to be roller skating. Junie's smile is certainly good to see, and you seldom see her shirking a task.



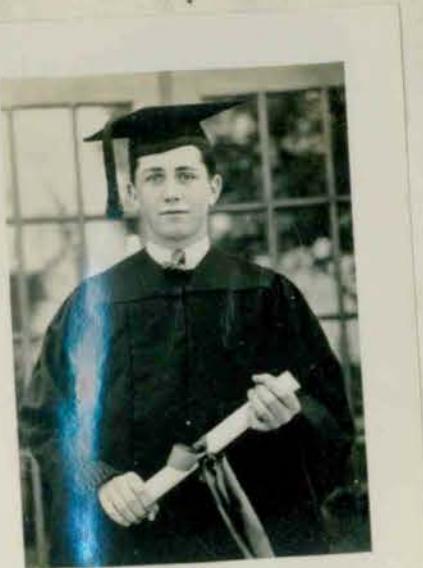
Dorothy Burke

"Dot"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1,2,3,4 Freshman Reception Class Color Committee Glee Club 1,2 Class Will

"Dot" is that tall senior girl who is always full of fun. She spends most of her time either getting into trouble or getting out of it. What would basketball have been without her?



John Herbert "Herbie"
Commercial Course
Football 4 Baseball 3 Basketball 1,4
Motto Committee

John has been busy around school gaining the reputation of all-around good fellow for himself. He's a great teaser and woe unto anyone who happens to be his victim. We'll always remember him for his pleasing personality and good humor.



Donald Kelley "Kel"
Commercial Course

Football 2,3,4 Baseball 2,3,4 Basketball 1,2,3,4 Track 3,4 Tennis 3 Green & Gold 4 Green & Gold News 2,3,4 Class Color Committee Class Treasurer 1,2,3,4 Class Prophecy

"Kel" is probably the best athlete in our class. But he does not allow sports to interfere with his school work. His ability in sports, along with his pleasing personality, makes "Kel" one of the most popular boys in our class.



Paul Kerrigan "P. K."
Latin Course

Football 2,3,4 Basketball 1,4 Track 4 School Play 3 Green & Gold 4 Green & Gold News 4, Prize Speaking.

"P. K." is our rather argumentative classmate. His experimentations in chemistry have caused a great deal of excitement. His fame would probably have been assured had his famous "Cure-all" (good for curing all cases of sleeping sickness and hydrophobia) been successful. But alas! it ended in an explosion. We'll surely miss "P. K." and his fun.



Leo Kulig "Kutten"
Commercial Course

"Kutten" is the fellow who always tries to be precise (at least in history). He always had great fun in the English class with the girls. I bet it was because of his smile.



Yvonne Lang "Angel"
Latin Course
Basketball 3,4 Class Pastimes

Yvonne is the girl with the hearty laugh that is so pleasant. She has been with us for only two years, but she is very well liked. Adventure and daring seem to be her specialty.



Doris Lanthier "Do"
Latin Course
Basketball 2,3,4 Green & Gold 1,2,3,4 Freshman Reception Committee Class Color Committee Motto Committee Vice-President of class Prophecy Valedictorian

"Do" is the witty girl who gives us such a merry time with her funny stories. Her smile works wonders on cheerless days. "Do" will be missed by lower classmen as well as her own classmates.



Lilly Lindberg "Lil"
Commercial Course
Basketball 2,3,4 Green & Gold 3,4 Green & Gold News 3,4 Class Color Committee Glee Club 1,2 Class Poem Words Of Class Song High Honor Student

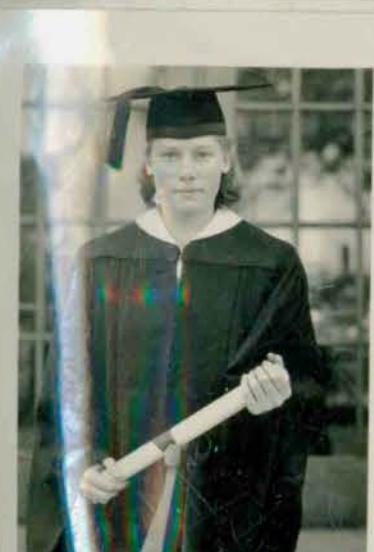
Lilly is the girl who likes to argue and knows how, too. She believes that everyone has some virtue. For staunch loyalty and real friendship, one need look no further.



Anthony Lubinski "Tony"
Commercial Course

Football 1,2,3,4 Baseball 1,2,3,4 Basketball 1,2,3,4 Track 3,4 Green & Gold News 4

"Tony" is the greatest orator of the senior class and shows great prospects of becoming a political lecturer. But he doesn't confine his oratory merely to political subjects and may be heard around the school spouting orations for or against anything.



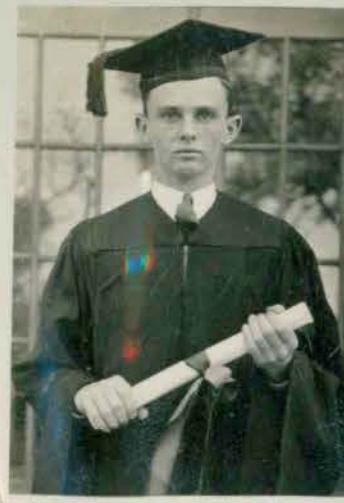


Dorothea McCormack
General Course

Basketball 3,4 Green & Gold 4 Green & Gold News 2,3,4 Prize Speaking 1,4

"Dot" is that peppy senior girl who always thinks of something new in the way of fun. Her ability as a co-leader is well known to us as well as her smile.

"Dot"



John Murphy

Commercial Course

Track 4 Tennis 3,4 Green and Gold 3,4 Green and Gold News 2,3,4 Art Editor 3,4

"Murph" was general handy man around the press room, always doing some work on the paper, especially if he could skip a class! But what would the "Green and Gold" have done without his humorous cartoons and excellent cuts.



James McCormack
Commercial Course

Basketball 1 Play Committee

"Jimmy" is the boy who makes us all laugh with his questions. He is not really as quiet and bashful as he seems. His good nature and sense of humor make him one of the best liked senior boys.

"Jimmy"



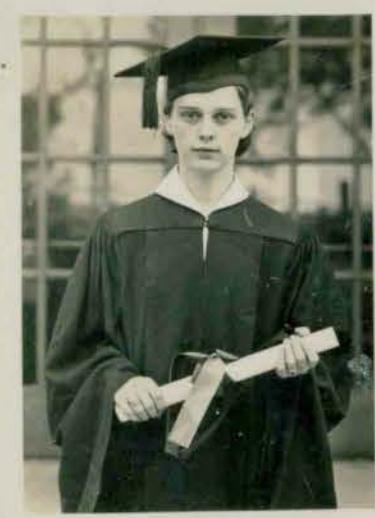
Edward O'Brien

"Mike"

Commercial Course

Football 1,2,3,4 Baseball 2,3,4 Basketball 4 Track 1,2,3,4 School Play Green & Gold News 4 Class Color Committee Class Will

Edward, commonly called "Mike" is the class humorist. He is also known as the "iron man of the senior class". His great ambition is to take Fred Allen's place as radio's most popular comedian. I'm sure he'll succeed with his Irish wit



Doris McMahon
General Course

"Mac"

Basketball 1,2,3,4 Green & Gold 2,4 Green & Gold News 1,2 Freshman Reception Committee Dance Committee Glee Club 1,2,3 Class Secretary 3,4

"Mac" is that peppy little girl from Castleton whose good humor and ready wit never fail her. Nothing is too serious for "Mac" to turn into a joke. She's swell company, a true pal, and quite an athlete.



John Pietryka

Commercial Course

"Pet"

Football 1,2,3 Basketball 1

"Pet's" favorite amusement was boxing with Mike O'Brien in the English class. It made no difference to either of them that they sat in front seats. "Pet" made a big hit with the girls. You know "there's something about a soldier" (He's a member of the National Guard).



Florence Murphy
Latin Course

"Flossie"

Basketball 1,2,3,4 School Play 3 Green & Gold 3,4 Green & Gold News 4 Prize Speaking 2,3,4 Glee Club 1,2 Class History High Honor Student

"Flossie" is always ready to give a helping hand to everyone. She really did enjoy writing for the "Green & Gold" and playing basketball. With her friendly smile, her willingness to work, and her great ability she can be expected to make a success of anything she attempts.



John Rice

Latin Course

"Ricie"

Football 4 Basketball 1,4 Track 4 Tennis 3,4 Green & Gold 4 Green & Gold News 4 Class Pastimes

John is the boy who's going to write an English book in which he will correct all the faults of the one in use at present. According to the expert way in which he wrote his French columns for the Green & Gold he might even write a French book.



Alfred Royce

Commercial Course

Football 3,4 Baseball 3,4 Basketball 1,2,3,4
Track 4 Honor Student

Although "Magic" lives on the hill he gets to school in five minutes because those legs of his certainly cover ground. The famous Royce frown accompanied by the equally famous Royce drawl will certainly be missed around W.R.H.S.

"Magic"



Stella Sherowski

Commercial Course

Basketball 1,2,3,4 Play Committee Motto
Committee Glee Club 1,2,3

Stella has been our star basketball guard for two years. She was a good sport in every game and certainly won the approval of everyone who had the luck to watch her in action. She's the kind of girl everyone wants for a friend.

"Babe"



Robert Smatresk

Commercial Course

Football 2,3,4 Baseball 3,4 Basketball 1
Track 3,4

"Bob" became one of our football heroes during his last year in high school. His school spirit and his pluck gained the esteem of all his teachers and classmates. Bob's love affairs always supplied good material for the gossip columns of the Green & Gold

"Bob"



Sophie Tyle

Commercial Course

Glee Club 1,2,3

Sophie is one of the best musicians in our class, and some day we expect to see her a great opera singer or pianist. Sophie's quite talkative but very entertaining and good company.

"Sophie"



Clayton White

Commercial Course

Football 2,3,4 Baseball 4 Basketball 1,3,4
Track 1,2,3,4 Tennis 1,2,3

"Whitey"

"Whitey" was champion shooter during class of the seniors. He also was one of our most versatile athletes. He's well known and liked around school for his amusing antics.



Eugene Winslow

Latin Course

"Beans"

Football 4 Basketball 1,4 Tennis 3,4 Green & Gold Green & Gold News 2,3,4 Freshman Reception Committee Play Committee Color Committee Dance Committee Motto Committee Class President 3,4 Presentations High Honor Student

"Beans" likes to argue and is the type who sticks to what he thinks is right. One can never take offense because his arguments are always accompanied by a pleasing smile.



Allan Wolinsky

Latin Course

"Allan"

Football 3,4 Baseball 2,3,4 Basketball 1,2,3,4 Track 3,4 School Play 1,3 Green & Gold 1,4 Green & Gold News 2,3,4 Freshman Reception Committee Motto Committee High Honor Student

What would the Green & Gold have been if Allan had not been around to do his part? He also worked hard for the school in various athletics. He is admired by all for his managerial ability and his willingness to undertake any sort of work.



Charles Woods

Commercial Course

"Chink"

Football 3,4 Basketball 4

"Chink" is the curly headed lad from Clarendon Avenue who captained that famous basketball team which was runner-up in the town tournament. His favorite sport is outdoor basketball, especially when played up on the "flats".



Charlotte Wysolmerski
Commercial Course
Glee Club 1,2,3 Honor Student
"Whistle"

Charlotte always looks on the business side of life. She manages her bookkeeping as well as any old timer manages his business. We know that Charlotte will always be "in the dough" and never "in the red".



Catherine Yaroshak
Latin Course
Green & Gold 1,2,3,4 Green & Gold News 4
Motto Committee Glee Club 1,2,3 Salutatorian

Studious little "Katie" fools many with her dignified air, but she's really full of fun and has an infectious giggle. Besides her many other accomplishments, she speaks French fluently and delights in using it, especially on those whose only knowledge of French is "Parlay voos Franca"?

ATHLETICS

Although the West Rutland team was co-champion of the Marble Valley League, West Rutland's other teams fared rather poorly on the athletic field. West Rutland will lose a number of her best athletes through graduation, but many of the under-classmen will be ready to fill the vacant places. It is expected that the athletic field which has been much improved and which is said to be one of the best laid out fields in the state will be ready for use next year.

The West Rutland football team won their first five games of the season and in the League championship game with Fair Haven were held to a 12-12 deadlock; so the championship was held jointly by the two schools. In the crucial game of the season against its greatest rival, Rutland, the West Rutland team was defeated 18-6 by a much heavier Rutland team.

The West Rutland varsity quintet playing one of the longest and hardest schedules in its history was able to tally only six victories against

sixteen defeats. Many of the contests were close and if the home team had been able to score only a few more points it would have been the winner instead of the loser.

At the present time the West Rutland baseball team is holding third position in the Marble Valley Loop race. With still half of the schedule unfinished and the team gaining momentum with every game, a fairly successful season is within West Rutland's grasp.

Because of the loss of Sherowski, star trackman, West Rutland's track team lost most of its scoring power and was able to finish only fourth in the annual track meet held at Green Mt. Junior College in Poultney. Kelley and O'Brien were West Rutland's heavy scorers. Kelley chalked up West Rutland's only first in the javelin throw and placed in the discus. O'Brien placed in the shot put, discus, and broad jump. The other teams competing were Pittsford, Ludlow, Poultney, and Fair Haven. Poultney won the trophy which was presented by Green Mt. Junior College. A school has to

win this trophy three consecutive times in order to gain sole possession of it.

Although none of the West Rutland tennis team was lost through graduation, they were badly beaten in their first three matches. As these three matches were against the two best teams on their schedule, West Rutland still has a chance for a fairly successful season. West Rutland has already played Rutland twice and Green Mt. Junior College once. Other matches are scheduled with Proctor, Fair Haven, Green Mt., and Mt. St. Joseph.

Harold Gibbs
'36

FANTASY

While soft, enchanting music fills the air,
My thoughts move swiftly from reality.

I travel down the paths of dreamland, where
The song of birds sounds round me happily.

I pause at times to cry out with delight
As with carefree steps I wend my merry way.

The music fades, my thoughts return from flight.
My dreams were pleasant, but they did not stay.

May Lindberg '38



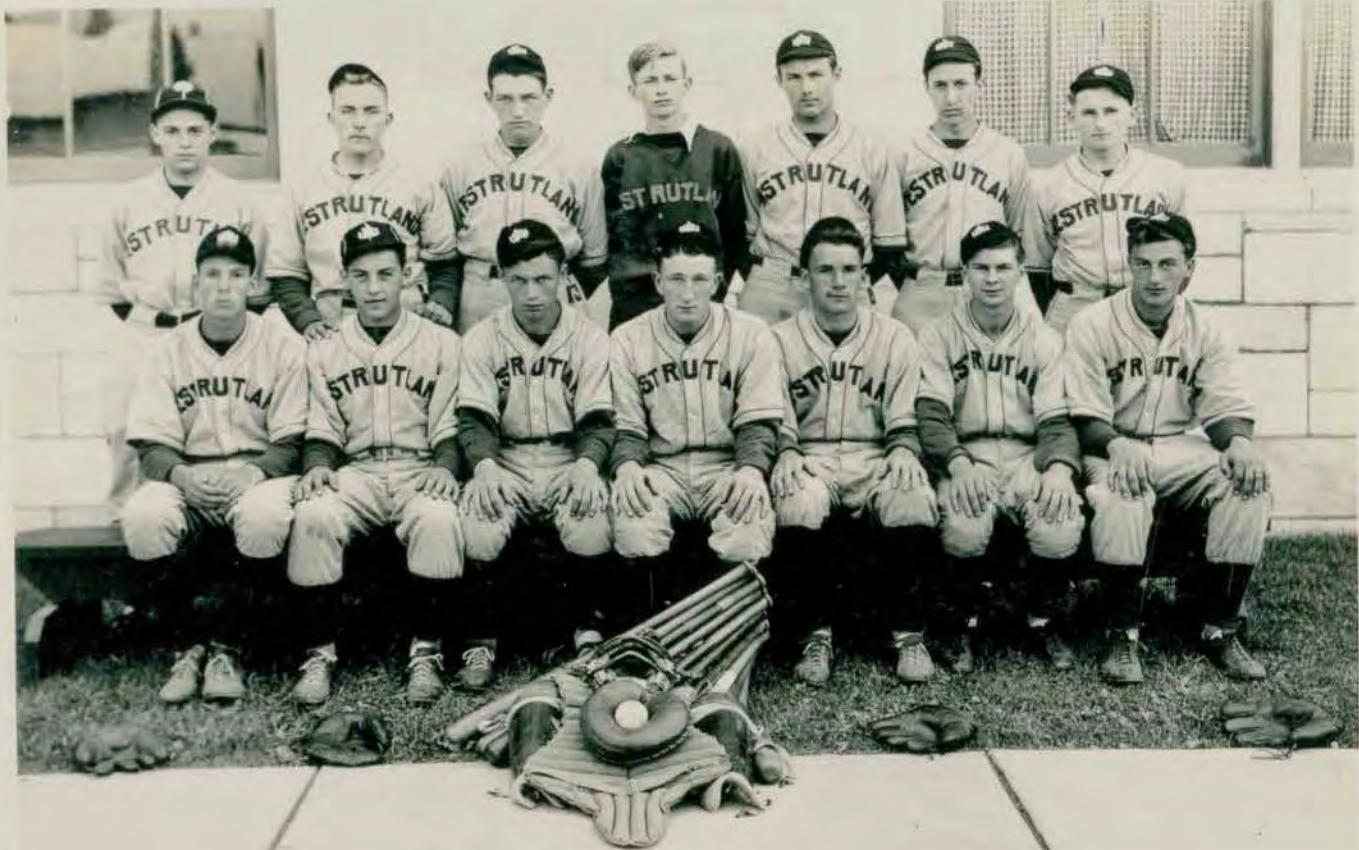
FOOTBALL SQUAD

Ned LaBelle
Alfred Royce
John Herbert
Joe Guy
Clayton White
Allan Wolinsky
Bob Smatresk
Mike O'Brien
Don Kelley
Charles Woods
Stanley Kurant
John Jozwiak
Paul Kerrigan

John Rice
Marcus Fish
Frank Bruno
Ted Clodgo
David Gilligan
Gerald Eno
Richard Bowen
John Libuda
Eugene Winslow
Paul Clodgo
Sam Levine
Anderson (mgr.)
Kearney (asst. mgr.)

SCHEDULE

West Rutland	13	Poultney	0
West Rutland	20	Pittsford	0
West Rutland	26	Ludlow	0
West Rutland	21	M.S.J.	0
West Rutland	13	Proctor	0
West Rutland	12	Fair Haven	12
West Rutland	6	Rutland	18



BASEBALL SQUAD

Alfred Royce
Allan Wolinsky
Joseph Guy
Mike O'Brian
Donald Kelley
Clayton White
Tony Lubinsky

Frank Bruno
Bob Smatresk
Ned LaBelle
Harold Anderson (mgr.)
John Libuda
Leo Bartlett
Stanley Karwan

SCHEDULE

West Rutland	2	Cathedral	13
West Rutland	8	Proctor	3
West Rutland	6	Fair Haven	8
West Rutland	7	M.S.J.	16
West Rutland	18	Pittsford	3
West Rutland	4	Hartford	10
West Rutland	4	Brandon	3
West Rutland	2	Rutland	7
West Rutland	2	Cathedral	10
West Rutland	2	Rutland	20
West Rutland	6	M.S.J.	2
West Rutland	5	Wallingford	9
West Rutland	4	Manchester	5
West Rutland	7	Wallingford	2



BASKETBALL SQUAD

Alfred Royce
Allan Wolinsky
Don Kelley
Joseph Guy
Clayton White

Mike O'Brien
Ned LaBelle
Harold Anderson (mgr.)
Tony Lubinsky
John Libuda

SCHEDULE

West Rutland	14	Cathedral	58
West Rutland	32	Mt. St. Joseph	26
West Rutland	14	Proctor	29
West Rutland	18	Bennington	29
West Rutland	41	Pittsford	28
West Rutland	24	Ludlow	29
West Rutland	36	Poultney	18
West Rutland	18	Rutland	33
West Rutland	31	Mt. St. Joseph	33
West Rutland	23	Hartford	33
West Rutland	16	Fair Haven	24
West Rutland	42	Pittsford	16
West Rutland	25	Rutland	30
West Rutland	19	Proctor	28
West Rutland	20	Brandon	29
West Rutland	22	Poultney	16
West Rutland	38	Hartford	43
West Rutland	20	Fair Haven	44
West Rutland	20	Bennington	37
West Rutland	24	Brandon	32
West Rutland	37	Mt. St. Joseph	19
West Rutland	10	Cathedral	44



GIRL'S BASKETBALL SQUAD

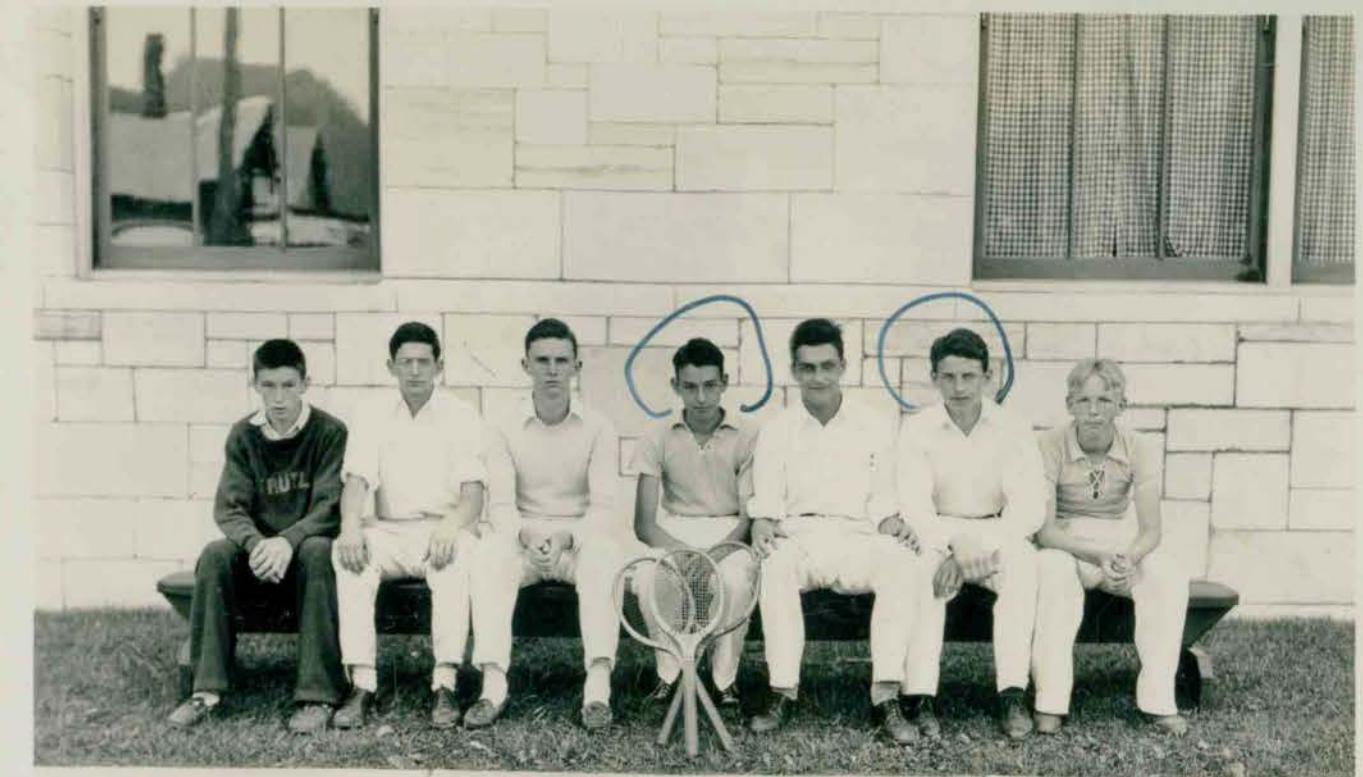
Lilly Lindberg
Dot Burke
Doris Lanthier
Stella Sherowski
Florence Murphy
Viola Czachor

Joan Bishop

Alice Chase
Doris McMahon
Gen LaBelle
Lorraine Geurtin
Cecilia Libuda
Dorothea McCormack

SCHEDULE

West Rutland	24	Pittsford	29
West Rutland	24	Ludlow	4
West Rutland	14	Hartford	29
West Rutland	20	Fair Haven	5
West Rutland	17	Pittsford	24
West Rutland	18	Brandon	3
West Rutland	13	Hartford	22
West Rutland	25	Fair Haven	5
West Rutland	23	Brandon	26



TENNIS SQUAD

Robert Hebert (capt.)
Eugene Winslow
Sam Levine
Harold Gibbs
John Rice
John Murphy
James Kearney (mgr.)

SCHEDULE

Green Mt. Junior College	5	West Rutland	2
Rutland	7	West Rutland	0
Mt. St. Joseph	3	West Rutland	4
Rutland	7	West Rutland	0
Fair Haven	3	West Rutland	4
Proctor	5	West Rutland	0
Fair Haven	4	West Rutland	3



TRACK SQUAD

ALLAN WOLINSKY
JOSEPH GUY
ROBERT SMATRESK
DONALD KELLEY
ALFRED ROYCE
CLAYTON WHITE

FRANK BRUNO

EDWARD O'BRIEN
SAM LEVINE
EDWARD LABELLE
JOHN MURPHY
PAUL KERRIGAN
JOHN RICE

The results of the Marble Valley League Track Meet held at Green Mt. Junior College in Poultney are as follows:

FIRST PLACE.....	POULTNEY
SECOND PLACE	FAIR HAVEN
THIRD PLACE	LUDLOW
FOURTH PLACE	WEST RUTLAND
FIFTH PLACE	PITTSFORD



For this issue of the magazine we have a setting which is entirely different from the last. We are giving a banquet for the alumni.

From our places in the receiving line we can see them coming.

Behind them we see Miss Lucy Humphreys, who is a member of our high school, with Miss Frances Kelley, who is employed at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. in Rutland.

The next group consists of four couples:

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Marble, Colorado. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Helen Pifko.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Blouin of Enosburg Falls, Vt. Mrs. Blouin was formerly Miss Pauline Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson of West Rutland. Mrs. Johnson was formerly Miss Ester Carlson. She was married recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pluta of West Rutland. Mrs. Pluta was formerly Miss Mary Rosmus.

Our next group consists of teachers from various places:

Miss Charlotte Bliss of Danby.

Miss Genevieve Lanthier of South Orange, New Jersey.

Miss Virginia Noyes of South Shaftsbury, Vt.

Miss Constance Crawford of Leicester Junction.

Miss Alene Hinckley of Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Now we have a group of those who are still attending schools:

Richard Ross from Middlebury College.

Richard Lamphere from Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Mary Tuohy, Thomas Herbert, Margaret Bliss, Aaron Levine are from U.V.M.

Florence Cohen, Geraldine Gibbs and Thelma Smatresk from Castleton Normal School.

Melville Wolinsky from Green Mt. Junior College.

Field Winslow from Middlebury College.

From a conversation, we have learned the whereabouts of the following group:

Miss Ernestine St. Arnold is employed at Chas. Sterns Beauty Parlor in Rutland.

Miss Betty Carlson is employed at Kazon's Factory in town.

Frank Pietryka is employed in Rutland.

Doris McCabe is employ-

ed at Fishman's in Rutland.

Miss Kathleen McCormack is employed at the Fred Field Insurance Co. in Rutland.

Miss Josephine Rosmus is employed at Home Loan Corporation in Rutland.

John Gilligan has a position at the Vt. Employment Agency.

Miss Marjorie Kelley is residing at West Rutland.

Frank Pifko operates a meat market in town.

Henry Macheski is employed at Orzell's store in Center Rutland.

Miss Sarah Levy is employed at the Outlet in Rutland.

Kenneth Gilligan has a position on the W. P. A. in town.

William Burke is a driver of U. S. Mail truck on the local route.

David Haynes is employed at Swift and Co. at Rutland.

Thomas McCormack operates a filling station in town.

Edward McGann is residing in town.

Miss Beatrice Parker is a nurse at the Mary Fletcher Hospital in Burlington.

Miss Catherine Gola is employed at Howe's Coffee Shoppe in Rutland.

Miss Ann Connell is employed at the Soda Spa in Rutland.

Clara Rosen is proprietor of the Roseland Shoppe in Rutland.

Another group of couples now completes the list of guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Listwan of Proctor Vt. Mrs. Listwan was formerly Miss Helen Maciag.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Perfetti of West Rutland. Mrs. Perfetti was formerly Miss Anna

Dutelle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hart of West Rutland. Mrs. Hart was Miss Rose O'Rourke.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Pietryka of West Rutland. Mrs. Pietryka was formerly Miss Mary Fleming. Both were well known in school circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Parker of Clarendon Springs. Mrs. Parker was formerly Miss Dorcas Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rockie of Proctor. Mrs. Rockie was formerly Miss Lillian LeGage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hinckley of Burlington, Vt. Mrs. Hinckley was formerly Miss Helen Munford.

Thus we complete another interview with our alumni. Next year the class of '36 will form a part of the alumni column. And so until next year, au revoir

Catherine
Yaroshak
'36

NEWS



The annual May dance which was held May 9 was largely attended. The gymnasium was decorated as usual with the senior class colors. Wild cherry blossoms were placed in each booth and around the orchestra pit. The music was furnished by G. Round's orchestra.

During the last two months many of the students were employed by the N. Y. A. The girls were kept busy doing clerical work and the boys worked on the athletic field.

On Saturday, May 26, eight girls accompanied by Miss Lucy Humphreys attended a field day program at Rutland High School under the supervision of Miss Willis. Each girl participating in the events on a color team. There was one student from every school on each color team. The purple team scored the most points during the day. Doris Mc Mahon represented our school on that team. Florence Murphy, who was on the tri-color team won her tennis match against a

Brandon girl on the red team. Dorothy Burke, white team, shot 7 fouls out of 25 tries. A girl from Middletown won the contest by making 11 out of 25. The baseball throw was won by a girl from Brandon who threw the ball 175 feet. Some of the events of the day were baseball, kick-dodge ball, tennis, baseball throw, 50 yard dash, relay races, and a treasure hunt.

Eugene Winslow, Class of '36 was one of the ten Vermont boys who won scholarships to Middlebury College. Eugene who always took a high spot in school activities was the senior class president besides serving on the color committee and as business manager of the "Green & Gold Magazine."

The following freshman and sophomore basketball girls were chosen to sell poppies May 23.

M. Anderson	P. La Belle
F. Anderson	M. Lindberg
J. Lanthier	I. McNamara
H. Mulberry	M. Gilfeather

The hours of school were changed June 1. The

classes begin at 7:30. The morning session closes at 10:55. The afternoon session was from 12:15 to 2:55. An extra period was added to the morning session.

Word has been received about the following:

Melville Wolinsky, class of '34, who now attends the Green Mountain Junior College is on the honor roll.

Aaron Levine, class of '35, a freshman at The University of Vermont, has been elected vice-president of The Gold Key, an honorary society of the university.

Margaret Bliss, also a freshman at U.V.M., has been chosen a member of the staff of the college magazine and she also recently took part in an operetta.

Graduation was held Thursday, June 18. Doris Lanthier gave the valedictory address, "Scientia est Potentia". Professor Jeremiah K. Durick, head of the Department of English and Education at St. Michael's College gave the commencement address. The salutatory address was delivered by Catherine Yaroshak.

The following have received awards in the commercial department.

Gregg Transcription Test
60 words a minute

Phyllis Barnard
June Battles
Dorothy Burke
Viola Czachor
Helen Dziubeck
Veronica Gola
Dorothea McCormack
Stella Sherowski
Sophia Tyle

Charlotte Wysolmerski
Donald Kelley
Robert Smatresk

80 words a minute

June Battles
Dorothy Burke
Viola Czachor
Helen Dziubeck
Veronica Gola
Sophia Tyle
Charlotte Wysolmerski

100 words

Dorothy Burke
Viola Czachor
Charlotte Wysolmerski

Typing awards

	words per min.
Anna Anderson	39
Joyce Fredette	34
Cecilia Lebuda	31
Roberta Moore	37
Richard Prenevost	31
John Sadoski	34
Charles Woods	30
Dorothea McCormack	33
Sophia Tyle	39
John Herbert	40
Alice Chase	44
Alexander Kaszuba	40
James McNeil	31
(perfect paper)	

The annual senior ball was held Friday, June 19. Music was furnished by George Round's orchestra. The gym was decorated in the class colors, blue and gold.

The senior picnic was held Wednesday, June 17, at Lake St. Catherine. Dancing, swimming, rowing and bowling were enjoyed by all.

Many students answered the call to prize speaking.

The following were chosen:

Effie Bailey
Florence Murphy
Shirley McCabe
Dorothea McCormack
Samuel Levine
Allan Wolinsky
Paul Kerrigan
Tony Lubinski

The annual Memorial Day exercises were held Friday, May 29. The exercises were opened with the singing of "America" by the student body. Eugene Winslow gave Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. The Reverend J. Graydon Brown of Rutland gave an address. Reverend Brown told about the horrors and expense of war. He also talked about the prevention of war. To quote Rev. Brown's words: "With the money spent in the last war a home costing \$25,000 and furnishings costing \$15,000 could be built on a lot which cost \$5,000 for every family in the United States, Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, and Italy. An army of 250,000 nurses and 250,000 teachers could be hired and payed \$1,000 yearly." He also stated that "10 million soldiers were killed, 20 million wounded, 8 million left widows, 12 million little children made orphans, and 10 million refugees, many of whom were killed.

The talk by Rev. Brown was enjoyed by all. The program ended with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the school.

Dorothea McCormack
'36

CLASS OF 1936

Most Studious-----	Robert Hebert	Catherine Yaroshak
Most Dignified-----	John Rice	Florence Murphy
Class Pest-----	Mike O'Brien	Dot Burke
Neatest-----	Eugene Winslow	Phyllis Barnard
Smartest-----	Eugene Winslow	Doris Lanthier
Cleverest-----	John Murphy	Doris McMahon
Class Sheik-----	Clayton White	
Class Flapper-----		
Quietest-----		
Noisiest-----		
Tallest-----		
Shortest-----		
Fattest-----		
Best Looking-----		
Cutest-----		
Truest Irishman-----		
Man Hater-----		
Woman Hater-----		
Most Shy-----		
Best Dancer-----		
Best Dressed-----		
Most Businesslike-----		
Best Athlete-----		
Most Popular-----		
Most Romantic-----		
Most Pleasing Personality-----	John Herbert	Doris Lanthier
Greatest Joker-----	Mike O'Brien	Doris McMahon
Best Actor-----	Eugene Winslow	
Best Actress-----		
Most Cheerful-----		
Most Careless-----		
Peppiest-----		
Laziest-----		
Best Built-----		
Most Optimistic-----		
Best Liked-----		
Slimmest-----		
Silliest-----		
Best Natured-----		
Most Sarcastic-----		
Most Serene-----		
Quickest Tempered-----		
Most Modest-----		

EXCHANGE



The All-American Magazine

The idea occurred to us that it would be rather interesting to plan an all-American magazine similar to the all-American athletic teams that are chosen each year. We have made our selections only from a limited number of magazines that have come to our attention.

We have chosen the cover design from the December issue of the "Argus", published by Gardner High School, Gardner, Mass. The picture is original and very fitting to the season.

Originality of make-up is best found in the "Dial" the publication of Brattleboro High School, Brattleboro, Vermont. We have in front of us the December issue, the Dorothy Canfield Fisher issue, which interested us more than any other issue. The other issues are all along this same plan; that is, the Robert Frost issue, the Connecticut River issue, etc.

Neatness, corrected errors, fine print, and other general points which make up a good publication are found in the "Pike-Hi News" from Pikeville, Kentucky.

We have chosen the editorial department from the "Dial", from Brattleboro to have a place in our all-American magazine. Those editorials in the Dorothy Canfield issue were exceptionally good.

"Saint Michael's Banner" November issue, furnishes us with a department of interesting stories with which to spend our spare time. Your staff indeed possesses talent to be able to write such interesting stories.

That department which is omitted in so many magazines but which gives a person a fair idea of the talent of some students is given the space of several pages in the little paper, "Skool Nooz", from Randolph Vt. The poetry of this issue would serve as a good example of the need for such a department. Poetry is better than anything else when one's nerves need soothng.

The most extensive alumni news we have ever seen constituted twenty-five pages of the Lasell Junior College autumn publication of "Lasell Leaves." Besides being extensive it is very interesting since it contains facsimiles of letters

written by alumni to one of the graduates of the class of '73.

It was very difficult to find a paper which contained a good exchange department. Papers which we have received do not seem to devote much space to this portion of the paper, as they probably feel that no one bothers to read it, that it's dry, etc. We do not feel that this is true because the staff of any paper enjoys having its paper criticized so that the members may correct their faults and strive to have a better issue.

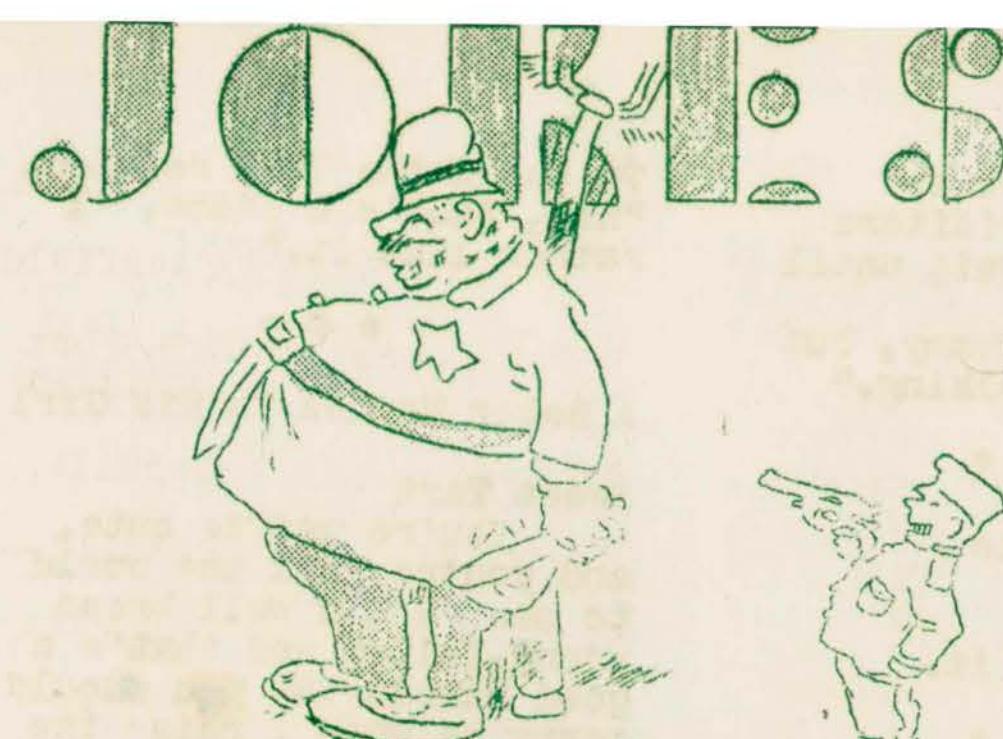
That feature of any magazine, which is most enjoyed and which is supposed to "roll them in the aisles", is the jokes. Any magazine which hasn't an ample supply of jokes is poor in the opinion of most students. We find a very good department along this line in the "Blue Flame", published by the Hopedale High School students of Hopedale, Mass. We also liked the manner in which these bits of humor were arranged.

And last but not least is the athletics. Although none of our exchange seem to have a very large review of sports, the "Argus" from Gardner, Mass. provides us with a fairly large review. The jokes in the April issue of the "Argus" are very amusing also.

Weekly papers received are:

"The Lasell News"--Auburndale, Mass.
"West Pointer"--West Point, Nebraska
"Fairview Flicker"--Rocky River, Ohio

"The Exponent"--Greenfield, Mass.
"Champlain Journal"--Fort Ethan Allan, Co. 1184 C.C.C.
"The Spotlight"--Burwell, Nebraska
"Rensselaer Polytechnic"--Troy, N.Y.
"B.H.S. Register"--Burlington, Vt.
"Hi-Lites"--Eldora, Iowa
"The Torch"--Troy, N.Y.
"The Itasca"--Coleraine, Minnesota
"R.H.S. Hi-Lites"--Rosedale, Indiana
"Academy Student"--St. Johnsbury, Vt.
"The Chronicle"--Dubuque, Iowa
"The Nakenak"--Caney, Nebraska
"Pioneer News"--Hammond, Indiana
"The Dictator"--Manchester, Vt.
"Campus Chatter"--Midway, Kentucky
"The White Hornet"--Verona, New Jersey
"The Panther"--Paragon, Indiana
"Pep Master"--Benton Harbor, Michigan
"Johnsonian"--Johnson, Vt.
"Sutherland"--Proctor, Vt.
"Spectator"--Shelburne, Vt.
"Otter Tracks"--Middlebury, Vt.
"The Flash"--Arlington, Vt.
"The Paragon"--Pittsford, Vt.
"The Maroon and White"--New Albany, Miss.
"The Foghorn"--Parker, Colo.
"Paxi Prep Press"--Cotopaxi, Colorado
"The Hornet"--Sun City, Kansas
"The Tiger's Tale"--La Junta, Colorado
"The Electron"--Franklin, Indiana



Short conversation between a taxi driver and an overseas visitor:

"How much?"
"Two bits."
"What's two bits?"
"Half a buck."
"What's a buck?"
"One dollar, please."

* * * *

Store-keeper: "That, sir, is a cigar you could give to any of your friends"
Mr. Martin: "Ah, yes, I can see that. But the point is, have you got any that I could smoke myself?"

* * * *

Salesman: "Madam, this fire extinguisher is guaranteed to give you service for fifty years."
Elderly Lady: "But I shan't be here all that time."
Salesman (misunderstanding her meaning): "Oh, but you can take it with you when you go."

* * * *

Dismal Dawson: "Kin you help me? I'm trying to git back to me poor old mother. She ain't seen me face for ten years." *Gi' me a guess that's*

the truth! Why don't you wash it?"

* * * *

All Bets Off

Alice: "I'll bet you a hundred dollars that I'll never marry."

Jimmy: "I'll take you."

Alice: "Will you really?"
Then I won't bet after all"

* * * *

Barbara: "Ever night before I go to bed I write my thoughts down in my diary. It's so interesting, don't you think?"

Frank: "Indeed, and how long have you been doing that?"

Barbara: "Oh, about three years."

Frank: "Then you must have the first page nearly filled."

* * * *

Teacher: "My goodness, Joseph, how did you get such dirty hands?"

Willie: "Washin' my face!"

* * * *

"Frances, I have told you

again and again not to speak when women visitors are talking, but wait until they stop." "I've tried that Mommy, but they never stop talking."

* * * *

If happiness exists I've found it A half mince pie With a boy around it.

* * * *

Mr. Hinckley: "Now, young man, tell me how you prove the earth is round."

McCormick: "Please sir, I didn't say it was round."

* * * *

If a body sees a body Thinking in a quiz, If a body helps a body Is it the teacher's biz?

* * * *

Late Undertaker's theme song: "I'm putting all my yeggs in one casket."

* * * *

Kerrigan: "Ah, Joan, to-night I will steal beneath your window and sing a sweet serenade." Joan B.: "Do, I will drop you a flower." Kerrigan: "In a moment of mad love?" Joan: "No, in a flower pot."

* * * *

Gen: "All men are fools." Kel: "Yes, dear, we are made fools so you girls won't be old maids."

* * * *

"This shoe is a perfect fit ma'am," said the shoe salesman.

To which the lady replied, "Hmm, that's a shame. I rather like it."

* * * *

A Baker Writes To His Girl

Sweet Tart

You're waffle cute, and you're roll the world to me. I'm a well bread young fellow and that's a good raisin why you should marry me when I raise the dough.

Be my batter half, and everything will pan out all right. Icing your praises day and night because I loaf you. Doughnut refuse me honey bun, or you're cruller than I think you are. I desire a little oven for you're the flour of my eggistence.

* * * *

During an interview with Mr. Hinckley, a reporter asked him what he thought of Rutland's chances to win the Marble Valley League Baseball Championship.

Mr. Hinckley nonchalantly asked, "Is that team still in the league?"

* * * *

Eddie's mother had punished him for something which she found out he did not do. Pitying her tear of repentance, he stroked her hair saying: "Mother, I'm sorry I didn't do it."

* * * *

My son is goin' to play Beethoven tonight. "I hope she wins."

* * * *

Restaurant Patron: "This steak is not very tender." Tired Waiter: "Well, did you expect it to put its arms around your neck and kiss you?"

Fussy Lady: "I can't see how any man can find it amusing, catching fish with those cruel hooks. It is just horrible."

Angler: "Lady, I ain't saying you're wrong, but if the fish would only keep their mouth shut then I wouldn't be fishin'."

* * * *

A class in natural history was reciting. The teacher asked, "Where is the home of the swallow?" A long silence, and then a hand waved.

"You may answer Robert." "The home of the swallow is in the stummick," declared Robert.

* * * *

"You say you served in France?" asked the restaurant proprietor as he sampled the new cook's first soup. "Yes, Sir. Officers' cook for two years and wounded twice." "You're lucky, man. It's a wonder they didn't kill you."

* * * *

"Do you know," said the foreman, pompously, "that I began life as a barefoot boy?" "Well," said the fireman, "I wasn't born with shoes on either."

* * * *

Mother: "Now we're ready for your castor oil. How do you prefer to take it, Jimmy?" Jimmy: "With a fork, Ma."

* * * *

A waitress was heard to ask, "Ain't that chicken good?" The customer looked up and replied, "It may have been

morally, but physically it's a wreck."

* * * *

If a hen laid an orange, what would her chickens say? "See the orange marmalade."

* * * *

"Waiter, there's a fly in my ice cream!" "Let him freeze, and teach him a lesson. The little rascal was in the soup last night."

* * * *

Winslow: "You look sweet enough to eat." N.D. "I do eat. Where shall we go?"

* * * *

Little John was at the farm for the first time; after watching the man milk the cow he was asked: "Now you know where the milk comes from. Don't you?" "Yes," replied Johnny, "you give the cow some breakfast food and water, and then you drain the crankcase."

* * * *

A school girl's essay in a school paper ran as follows:

"When we go camping we must keep the place neat, we must be very careful to put out our fire. This is God's country. Don't burn it up and make it look like hell."

* * * *

A young lady who had never seen a baseball game attended one with her escort.

"Isn't that West Rutland pitcher grand?" she said "He hits their bats no matter how they hold them."

The conversation had changed from one thing to another, finishing up with high buildings.

The American thought he had them all beat when he said there was a building in New York so high that it took a person at least twenty-four hours to get to the top.

"Sure," said Pat, "there's a little building I was working on some time ago in good ould Dublin, when one Saturday morning about eleven o'clock I dropped my hammer from the top, and sure and begorra when I went to work on Monday morning, the thing hit me on the head!"

* * * *

Summer

The joys of coming summer months
Are planned by many students now,
Especially by folks like me,
Who like to work. AND HOW!

The swimmers and the fishermen
Are seen frequenting the brooks
And those who are romantic
Are huddled closely in little nooks.

The many sports of summer-time
Are enjoyed by one and all
But here's a hint to the short folks
Take a day off and grow tall.

Here ends this silly little rhyme
Or whatever you may call it
Which resembles chubby folks like me
Who sometimes act about half lit.

The poem below called Summer is submitted by Dickens, Inc. Trimmings by Longfellow & Shakespeare

* * * *

Poe's Reply

I think you're all a little nuts
To that I'll add no "ifs" and "buts".
Just study your English and geometry
And you'll be sane someday maybe!

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'38

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